The Mysterious and Wonderful History of the Horse-The First Horse With Pive Long Toes on Each Foot-The Race Originated in America—How it Developed to the Present Horse-A Grand Gathering of all the Breeds and Varieties of Horses, Etc.

The doctrine of evolution is now universaily accepted by the learned world as re-gards the production of families of animais, if not of species. Among the most striking evidences of the truth of the evo-lution theory is the horse. Let us state some interesting facts of his history.

It is now conceded that the horse origin-ated on the American continent, and thence spread all over the world. But few could recognize the original horse if we could see him. He was an animal not much larger than a common fox, with only the rudiments of a mane—short bairs that bristled along the top of his neck-a bob and comparatively short haired tail. His body was thick and sturdy. His feet were each divided into five long and widely apreading toes, like fingers, each with a thick, horny claw at its tip. He inhabited great shallow marshes, near the present base of the Rocky Mountains, which were then just heaving their heads above the universal ocean. The habitation of the horse being marshy, over which the sea tide ebbed and flowed, he lived upon coarse grasses and herbs. His wide-spreading toes enabled him to walk upon the and comparatively short haired tail. His ing toes enabled him to walk upon the grassy tufts and hammocks that showed above the water, and to get over bogs without sinking, and thus escape from his loss. So he grew and multiplied.

NATURE IS A GREAT INVESTOR. She is very like a human inventor.
When she created the original horse, or eat, or wild ox, they were no more like the horses, cats and oxen of to-day than the horses, cats and oxen of to-day than the first crude steam engine is like the modern locomotive. But the first horse was a crude success. The principle was there, and the patent a good thing. So nature went to work making improvements from time to time, as the environment—the habitat, food, climate and habits of the horse—changed. The mountains and continues the same the sea recaded; the marshes nent rose; the sea receded; the marshes dried up; the climate changed slowly, through how many centuries conjecture hesitates to guess. The coarse marsh grains and herbs became finer, jucier and richer. Forests grew. The horse's enemies became different also. Gradually, therefore, he had little and thus no use for his long hind toe, which projected from above the rest. It became first a limb appendage; thus it shrunk in length and size; finally it disappeared completely, except a bare rudiment, now only to be found by the skillful anatomist. The claws or nails of the other toes thickened and enlarged, as the horse now walked upon firm earth or the borse now walked upon firm earth or ground. His body grew larger and more graceful, as his food was richer. His speed increased, as he now had to escape his foes partly over fair running ground.

So the change went on for many more centuries. Having less and less use for his still spreading toes, they shortened and thickened slowly. By and by

TWO OF THEM BECAME JOINED IN ONE. The nails became more like hoofs, and now there was the three-toed horse. He was about as large as a good common sheep of to-day, and still stocky, but much fleeter than his grandfathers. His mane had grown into a thick, hairy ridge, and his tail hairs had lengthened. Now he

his tail hairs had lengthened. Now he began to speed marvelously.

Again a period of centuries. Now the earth was clothed with rich meadow grasses, or savannahs, generally bearing dry berries. Climate had changed also. The horse now had to travel and feed on dry, sandy, gravelly and sometimes rocky ground. He had to fly from olves and other fleet enemies. His legs grew longer, his proportions slimmer, but larger, his toos shortened still more, and his hoots thickened. By and by his smallest toe joined its next neighbor. He was now THE TWO-TOED HORSE.

with a cleft hoof like the deer, the sheep, the hog and the ox, and as large as the wonderful little mite of a fairy pony that you will see at one of the rare attractions at the great Detroit Exposition this year. But he wasn't as handsome as the midget pony—bless you! No. His mane and tail were still thick, short and coarse. His body was still comparatively stumpy. But he wasn's a real, genuine, no mistake horse. But now for another cycle of centuries the horse went on changing. He forsook the morasses and marshes. He preferred the dry, hard, plains and prairies, the forests and the mountains. The climate made him acquainted with snow and ice, as well as summer heats. Evidently his split hoofs were a disadvantage. Pebbles got into their clefts and clogged them. So they slowly closed up; the horny hoof grew, and presently there was the single-hoofed horse, as he is to-day. He was THE WILD HORSE, HUNTED BY PRE-HISTORIC MAN.

in heathen Asia and in Europe for food, like other wild animals. His charred bones are found in caves where the wild man—the aboriginal savage—dwelt. Still the first wild horses were small, shaggy, rough-maned and rough-tailed ponies. They were fleet, cunning and bold, as they should have been, having the future before them. And in favorable climates and countries they grew in size and beauty, until their manes and tails spread like shining silk to the free winds of the plains, as they became fleet, strong and beautiful, with their necks "clothed with thunder," as mentioned in the Holy Writ.

For now, in some unknown country, by some unknown race, man interfered, and began to aid nature in improving the horse. He became the slave, the servant, the friend, the companion of man. The very earliest teachings of Egyptian art, probably

THOUSANDS OF YEARS BEFORE PHAROAB

THOUSANDS OF YEARS BEFORE PHAROAH show the horse already a war charger, and already developed generally in strength. beauty and fleetness.

So now there was a new tendency in the horse. The oftner animals are improved by either nature or man, the easier improvement becomes. Of all animals, except dogs, horsee have the strongest inherited faculty for improvement. We now breed a new variety of a horse in a century, when once it required 1,000 years. The thoroughbred race horse is the product of about 200 years of breeding; the fast trotter of less than 100 years—mainly of the last fifty years.

Afty years.

The Detroit International Fair and Ex-The Detroit international Fair and Exposition, August 26 to September 5, inclusive, will exhibit the largest and finest collection of splendid blooded horses ever gathered upon this continent. There will be the largest horses in America, the small set horses in America, the costlest horses in America, the costlest horses in America, the costlest horses in America. All the great stables and breeders will be represented, and all breeds and varieties. It will be the greatest stock show of all kinds ever held in this country. Then there will be running, insting and pacing races by some of the most famous horses in the country, and exhibitions of leaping horses, etc. Besides there will be all sorts of games spectacles, pageants, grand concerts, a good art hall full of beautiful paintings and works of art, regestes, fireworks, the thrilling pyrotechnic drawn of the "Destruction of Pompeii," balloon ascensions and drops from the clouds, and everything to make an days of perfect pleasure and profit.

The goese were flying southward, And the clouds were hanging low. The naked trees were shivering As they chattered of the snow; And the frost was in our faces When we said good-by that morn, But you promised you would we! me When we said good by that morn, But you promised you would well me When the silk was on the corn.

Neath the leaden skies we parted In the autumn cold and gray. But old winter's reign is over And so is the pleasant May; And I know you're siyly watchir Each ovening and each morn, When the tender husk is bursting, And the silk is on the corn.

Now the tree tops flaunt their glory,
And the clover's blooming red,
While the ringdove coos his story
To his nest nate overhead.
And the stars—they learn'you promise—
And some sunny summer mors
I shall claim my own, my treasure.
When the silk is on the corn.
—Yankee Blade.

Submarine Naval Maneuvers The first of a series of experiments with the much talked of Goubet torpedo boat has taken place in Cherbourg har-There were two seamen upon the boat, which was made to sink at the exact spot fixed upon. After some preliminary maneuvers the boat stopped before five ordinary torpedo boats placed side by side in the Commercial dock. It then passed under them and rose to the surface. The first submersion lasted just three-quarters of an hour. The second series of experiments took place in the presence of a large and enthusiastic crowd. Five buoys were floating in different parts of the Commercial dock. A Corrigan screw was then flung out from the end of a raft, when the Goubet sank, cutting the cable of the first buoy and engaging the screw.

Then, changing its direction, the Goubet made for the other buoys and successfully cut the lines of each one. After cutting the second cable the two men composing the crew sent out from the boat an empty egg containing a dis-patch. Some of the cables were cut while the Goubet boat was making full speed. Before rising to the surface the crew placed a floating buoy weighing two English hundredweight under the raft. The experiment concluded with the rising of the screw, which had been fixed in position by a bar of iron parallel to its axis. The second experiment lasted two hours.—Public Opinion.

Charles Eddy is a dairyman, with a farm which lies partly in Swansea and partly in Rehoboth. In Swansea Mr. Eddy has his residence and in Rehoboth he built a barn. The latter structure was erected in 1888, and since then Rehoboth has been trying to tax him for his cows. Said cows are stabled in Rehoboth, but they roam over into Swansea to graze and drink. Swansea also taxes the cows, and Swansea gets the money. Up to date Mr. Eddy has held that the law provided that he must pay taxes on personal property in the town where he ives, without reference to the home of his animals. The amount which Swansea gets on the Eddy cows, and which Rehoboth means to get if she has luck, is exactly \$9, and the latter village has brought suit to recover that sum. Mr. Eddy proposes to fight, and the case will probably go to the supreme court.—Provdence Journal.

A Monster Skeleton Exhumed.

A part of the face, with teeth, of an diluvian monster was observed projecting from the side of a bluff on the Smoky Hill river, where considerable soil has recently been washed away by he high water, and a party of citizens proceeded to follow up the indication with knives and picks. The pelvic bones and part of the hind limb of a liodon dyspelor were laid bare, and afterward the entire skeleton. The massive tail stretched away into the bluff, and has not as yet been fully excavated. Judging from the displacement of the parts of the skeleton, the carcass has been dragged hither and thither by sharks and other rapacious animals while lying in the bottom of the cretaceous sea which once extended over this region. The skeleton has been donated to the State museum at Topeka.-Sheridan Kan., Cor. Philadelphia Times.

Forged Steel Projectiles. In the early part of May some plate firing took place on board the English man-of-war Nettle, which brings up the subject of the greatest importance, namely, the possibility of making armor such as will break up the splendid forged steel projectiles which have hitherto held together almost without exception. The results of the Nettle and other recent ests go to show that plates are now made with faces so hard as to defeat forged steel, and that it appears possible that steel faced armor in the future may dispose of them in the manner that Schneider admits such plates defeat indifferent projectiles.—New York Telegram.

Strange War Wound. Capt. Tip Harrison has just received the strangest application for a pension that has ever come into his hands, Hezekiah Forrester, of Habersham county, makes an application for a pension and states that he was injured as follows: During the war, while on a march, a comrade playfully struck him with a knapsack. In the knapsack was a threepronged fork, and the prongs stuck in his left elbow, two of them breaking off and remaining in the arm. Forrester's left arm has been useless ever since.-

A movement has been started to establish a workshop in which the blind may be employed and become self supporting. There are said to be 600 blind persons in Chicago, at least two-thirds of whom would enter such an institution. The large eastern cities are all provided with similar workshops, and are said to pay.-Chicago News.

Hand.

A Strange Case.

Had Mrs. H. A. Gardner, of Viatula, Ind., lived two thousand years ago she would have been thought to be possessed by evil spirits. She was subject to nervous prostration, headaches, dissiness, backaches, palpitation and forty or fifty spasms a day. Though having been treated by eight physicians for years without success, she was permanently cured by one bottle of Dr. Miles' Bestorative Nervine. A trial bottle of this new and wonderful medicine, and a finely illustrated treatise free at I. Leists drugstore, who recommends and guarantees it.

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Reports from all the wheat growing thions of Kansas are to the effect that the berry is plum and full. The yield will be 15 per cent, above the average fothe last six years.

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The Sea Serpent at Last.

Almost every one starting off for the summer takes some reading matter. It is a book out of the library, or off the bookstand, or bought of the boy hawking books through the cars. I really believe there is more trash read among the intelligent classes in July and August than in all the other ten months of the year. Men and women who at home would not be satisfied with a book that was not really sensible, I find sitting on hotel piazzas or under the trees reading books the index of which would make them blush if they knew that you knew what the book was. "Oh," they say, "you must have intellectual recreation. Yes, there is no need that you take along into a watering place "Hamilton's Metaphysics," or some ponderons discourse on the eternal decrees, or "Faraday's Philosophy." There are many easy books that are good.

You might as well say, "I propose now to give a little rest to my digestive organs, and instead of eating heavy meat and vegetables I will, for a little while, take lighter food—a little strychnine and a few grains of ratsbane." Literary poison in August is as bad as literary poison in December. Mark that. Do not let the vermin of a corrupt printing press jump and crawl into your Saratoga trunk or White Mountain valise, Are there not good books that are easy to read-books of entertaining travel, books of congenial history, books of pure fun, books of poetry, ringing with merry canto; books of fine engraving, books that will rest the mind as well as purify the heart and elevate the whole life? There will not be an hope between this and the day of your death when you can afford to read a book lacking in moral principle.—T. De Witt Talmage in Ladies' Home Journal.

Prince of the Comoro

Another sable personage is now visiting Paris in the person of Prince Mardjane, of the Comoro Islands, which lie off the east coast of Africa near Mozambique. He is here in order, it is said, to furnish the government with information concerning his country, but this would seem to be a vague, semi-official explanation of his presence in Paris. Whatever may be the object of the prince's coming he has neglected to provide himself with an interpreter through whom he could make his business known; and when he and his secretary appeared at the ministry of marine not a single official could understand a word which either of the strangers uttered.

After a weary waste of atrocious French on the one hand and of absurd Arabic on the other an interpreter was summoned hastily and some light was at last thrown on the wishes and intention of the distinguished black. Prince Mardjane has had a perilous voyage from his native land, for he was shipwrecked a few days after its shores receded from his view and, having been picked up by an English vessel, he was taken to the Cape.—Paris Letter.

Grew Old While Drowning.

Richard L. Edwards, 19 years old, was drowned while rowing on the Ohio. The body was swept beneath some barges and could not be recovered. Friday a corpse was found floating in the river near Rising Sun, Ind. On the body was a watch and ring both bearing the initials R. L. E. Apparently the body was that of a man at least 50 years of age with snow white hair.

Edwards' brother positively identified the body from the jewelry and clothing. When the young man fell into the river his hair was coal black; that of the corpse was pure white. Fright don tless made the change while he was struggling for life. There has been great excitement along the river over the mysterious case. It is the first instance on record where a man was prematurely aged while drowning.-Cincinnati Cor. Pittsburg Dispatch.

Gift to Bichmond College.

The family-wife and children-of T. C. Williams have given \$25,000 to endow a law professorship in Richmond college. Some months before his death Mr. Williams sent to Treasurer C. H. Ryland his check for \$10,000 to aid in endowing the college and at the same time he offered to give \$5,000 toward endowing a chair of law, conditioned on the raising of \$20,000 more in a given time. The condition was not complied with, and of course Mr. Williams' estate was released from the obligation to pay the \$5,000. But now his wife and children step forward and pay the entire \$25,000, and thus give to Richmond college the T. C. Williams law professorship.—Richmond Herald.

The Fashionable Fox Terrier.

Every dog has his day, and the fashion-able dog of just this present day is unquestionably the fox terrier. Abundant svidence of this fact can be picked up any fine afternoon by a walk through a fashionable New York thoroughfare. The younger set of men about town, almost to a man, own fox terriers. Their sisters and the other fellows' sisters of their acquaintance own them; blushing school girls own them, and, like certain kinds of patent medicine, children cry for them. Indeed, it may be truly said that there are few well to do families who have not at one time or another had one of these sprightly, intelligent and pugna-cious little dogs.—New York Tribune.

A thoroughbred Poland China sow owned in Mount Leonard, Mo., recently gave birth to a hairless, flesh colored monstrosity, with head, ears, teeth and one fore foot resembling a bull pup, and the rest of its body resembling a pig. All who have seen the thing unite in declaring its resemblance to the dog family, though its skin is almost human and its body that of a hog.

Why Suffer? With the Remedy at Hand.

The earliest sea serpent tale comes by way of Stonington from Capt. David Tufts, of the British schooner Annie Harper. The captain is from St. Johns, N. B., with lumber, and put into port

Saturday night. He reports that Saturday morning, about 10 o'clock, when between Block Island and Watch Hill, his attention was attracted by a great commotion in water about 150 yards from his vessel, and while his attention was drawn in that direction he saw what he is fully satisfied was a veritable sea serpent. At least he saw some huge monster that answered the description often given in other summers of such an animal by those who claim to have seen the mysterious monster. Whatever the animal may have been, the captain says that it appeared to be about 100 feet long. At one time it raised a tail thirty feet in the air, waved it for a few seconds and then lashed the water into a foam.

While this portion of the body was exposed Capt. Tufts had a good view of the same, and describes it as being about the size of the main boom to his vessel, tapering to a fine point. In color it was a dark brown, with spots almost black. The animal was going in an easterly di-rection, apparently at a speed of about ten miles an hour, and after his body disappeared from view the wake made by the monster was discernible for a long distance. As the weather was clear and nothing obscured the vision of the captain, his observation as above has transformed him from being skeptical as to the existence of sea serpents into a full believer in there being such a member of the family of marine mousters. Capt. Tufts has made several voyages to this port, and is ordinarily a thoroughly reliable man. Some Stonington people are inclined to believe in the serpent lso.—Providence Journal.

A Creature from Arizona.

The following remarkable story comes from Arizona, via a Cincinnati paper: A winged monster with an extremely elongated tail and an immense pair of wings was found on the alkali desert recently by two ranchers. The creature was evidently greatly exhausted by a long flight and when discovered was able to fly but a short distance without resting. After the first shock of amazement had passed the two men, who were on horseback and armed with Winchester rifles. regained sufficient courage to pursue the monster and after an exciting chase succeeded in getting near enough to open fire with their rifles. The creature then turned on the men, but owing to its exhausted condition they were able to keep out of its way and after a few well directed shots the monster rolled over dead.

The men then proceeded to make an examination, and found that their victim measured about 93 feet in length. and the greatest diameter was 50 inches. The monster had only two feet, which were situated a short distance in front of where the wings were joined to the body. The head, as near as they could judge, was about 8 feet long, the jaws being thickly set with strong, sharp teeth. Its eyes were as large as a dinner plate and protruded about half way from the head. They had some difficulty in measuring the wings, as they were partly folded under the body, but they finally got one straightened out sufficiently to get a measurement of 78 feet, making the total measurement from tip to tip about 160 feet. The men intend to skin the creature and send the hide east for examination by eminent scientists.

A Nickel in the Slot Telephone. A novel telephone has been placed in the New Haven house. It cannot be used unless a fee is paid. There are only two instruments of the kind in existence, the other being in Hartford. There are five slots in the machine for the reception of a nickel, ten cent piece, quarter, half dollar and dollar respectively. These amounts cover the rates charged for telephoning to various places in and out of the state. To use the telephone it is first necessary to call up the central, as on an ordinary telephone. The objective point is then asked for, and when this is reached the party who rings up is told to put the necessary fee in the slot. If a dime is dropped a bell of high tone rings. For twenty-five cents the tone becomes lower, and for half a dollar the sound is like that of the average door bell. The dollar sound is similar to that of a fire alarm gong. The sound of the bell is the signal to go ahead and talk. The contriv ance is the invention of William Gray, of Hartford. A company has been formed for the manufacture of the instruments. -Cor. New York Sun.

Ten Years Old and Almost Six Feet. Pine Grove, a hamlet near Douglasville, Fex., beasts of a girl not quite 10 years old who is 5 feet 10 inches tall. She is the daughter of an engineer, who is himself a giant in size, while his wife is 61 feet in height. The girl, her parents say, was an unusually small and sickly baby, and didn't show any remarkable growth until she was about 6 years old. She is stout and has the strength of a man, but her mind is feeble, or else has been so outstripped by her body as to rive it no chance to develop. The young giantess presents a most remarkable spectacle with her shildish face and dress, seated playing in the sand or amusing herself with a doll .- Philadelphia Ledger.

Besides the rabbit pest New South Wales is troubled by another called the "flying fox pest." This creature is a species of bat, the largest of the bat tribe, sometimes measuring nearly five feet in expanse of wings, and is populary termed the flying fox on account of the red, foxlike color of the fur and "the very vulpine aspect of the head." attacks of these destructive animals are mainly aimed against fruits and other vegetable substances.

A school teacher in Marcellus, Mich. received the following note from an augry parent: "Mey 18,90 when my Boys are Staing away from School I have Work For them; and when They are dare you Teach them, and when They are to home, that is non of your Bisness you hant rening My Shenty not by a good Side, at my home."

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